

THE PALATKA NEWS

and Advertiser.

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PALATKA, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1915.

\$1.00 Per Year.

Ten Day Shirt Special



We don't know whether everyone appreciates the true value of a dollar, but we do know that many will be quick to take advantage of this special offer—

SILK SHIRTS

98c

Good value at \$1.50, but we want to clean them out. This offer is only for ten days. See window display.

CURRY'S SHOE STORE

IN THE MERRYDAY BLOCK.

TELEPHONE NO. 267

We still have a few of those "big value" Palm Beach Hats for 50c. Worth 75c to \$1.00

The Putnam National Bank of Palatka

PALATKA, FLORIDA

Total Assets, June 10th \$700,000.00
Liabilities to Depositors 495,000.00
Assets over Liabilities to Depositors 205,000.00

According to the New York Financial Review we are the second strongest National Bank in Florida.

Our Safe Deposit Boxes, double lock system, are the best make. \$3.00 per year. We solicit your banking business.

Foreign Exchange issued.

GEO. E. WELCH, President

F. H. WILSON, Vice-President

A. S. WILLARD, Cashier

CHAS. BURT, Asst. Cashier



More and more every day Ford cars become the necessity for everybody—a utility in city and country. Their great usefulness is part of the daily life of all the people, through giving universal economy.

Retail buyers of new Ford cars from August 1914 to August 1915 will share in profits if 300,000 are sold in that time. Ask us for particulars. Keep in mind the simplicity in operation and economy in upkeep—less than two cents a mile.

Runabout \$440; Touring Car \$490; Town Car \$690. Coupelet \$750; Sedan \$975; fully equipped. f. o. b. Detroit.

On display and sale at THE FORD SALES COMPANY, Palatka. Walter W. Tilghman, Manager.

PALATKA'S FOURTH WAS A SURE "HUMMER"

Great Crowds Gathered from all Parts of the County

And Enjoyed the Day's Celebration—Not a Note of Discord Marred the Day's Pleasures.

The young men responsible for Palatka's Fourth of July celebration can be congratulated.

Their program of sports was carried out without a hitch; the people were here in greater numbers than ever before on a similar occasion; they were kept busy and appeared to enjoy every thing except the heat; had opportunity to "feed their faces" with the best of well-cooked food; had just enough rain to make the day even more interesting, and got through it all without the least show of a row. It was the happiest, best natured crowd imaginable. The police had nothing to do. There was not a single drunk in all the thousands of visitors, or throng of home people who crowded the streets and rushed to the various points where the sports were being pulled off.

It was a hot day—sweatingly hot—with a drift of fleecy clouds hovering here and there and giving little hope of relief. There was a brief shower at 3:30, but not enough to count. It was 5:30 before the rain came, and then it came in abundance for a full half-hour, giving us a cool evening.

Palatka's Military Band did great work by way of entertainment during the day. The band gave concerts at various points about the downtown districts and always had a crowd. It is a band that all Palatkans are proud of and they were glad to note the pleasure its music gave to the visitors.

The program of sports went on time; in fact everything was so true to schedule that the orator of the day, starting a few moments after schedule, was interrupted.

Hon. E. Noble Calhoun of St. Augustine, one of Florida's most eloquent orators, was to deliver the address at 10 o'clock. It was 10:11 when he was introduced. The plan was for a 15 minute address, and at 10:15 the fire alarm was to be sounded for a fire drill. Col. Calhoun had firmly by the tail and had begun to swing the bird of freedom nicely before the crowd when the fire alarm sounded. Well—any angle that attempts to butt against Palatka's fire signals at this day will have to retire. It may compete with a saw mill, or a series of boat whistles in the harbor, but never our fire alarm. Of course Col. Calhoun's address had to be left unsaid. But don't you think for a moment that the new State attorney got rattled; not him; he has been in Palatka before—fact lived here all his life till he was lured to St. Augustine and married the prettiest lady in the town and became so fully contented that he rarely comes here now. He "jes' laffs" when any one speaks to him about that interrupted oration.

Restaurants, ice cream and soft drink stands, etc., did a rushing business all day; the clerks and waiters were worn out long before the end of the day.

The ladies of the Baptist church had a big dinner in the vacant store next to Miss Lucas' millinery emporium; the ladies of the Catholic congregation had a dinner in the Shelley building further up the street.

The ladies at both these places sold out with a rush; as soon as they opened the crowds began pouring in and as fast as the tables were cleared another crowd was waiting for a place. The ladies sold out long before the hour they had figured on retiring, but the hungry were still coming to them, begging for a napkin or any old thing to appease their hunger. Of course the ladies of both congregations were happy; they figured they had made a heap of money for the church; but did they? How can you sell a dinner worth 75 cents for 25 cents and make money? Simple thing? The ladies donated the food and the work.

There were two baseball games—one in the morning and one in the afternoon. Both were Palatka-Hastings contests, and were closely contested games, filled with interest for the great throng of spectators. Palatka won both games.

The day closed with a grand ball at the Putnam House with music by the full band. This was a great and enjoyable occasion, especially for the young people, who went home soon after the midnight hour well pleased with the day.

The following is the list of prizes awarded for the various contests so far as The News could obtain them: Motor boat race—J. D. Bruce in Tom Squires' motor, 1st; A. M. Probst and Reed motors judges undetermined as to which is entitled to 2nd.

Rowing race—Hickel-Sloop-Sleep 1st; Phillips and Walton, 2nd. Horse races—(1) G. M. Silcox, 1st; Gus North, 2nd. (2) Thomas Wright, 1st; Julius Neubeck, 2nd. (3) Silcox, 1st. Free for all—Gus North, 1st; Tom Wright, 2nd.

Foot Race—100 yards, H. W. Chamberlin, 1st; Tom Tilghman, 2nd. Hurdle race—(1) Tom Tilghman; (2) Kulowsky, 1st; Mercer Davis, 2nd.

George Welch Stelts won the greased pole contest and Bell and Roddy captured the greased piglet.

CLEARWATER MURDER MYSTERY CLEARING

J. J. Mendenhall, a Prominent Business Man Charged with Crime.

Motive has been Shown by Fact that Victims were About to Prosecute Him under Mann "White Slave" Act.

What little of mystery there was surrounding the murder of Mrs. Chas. W. Elliot and her daughter, Miss Susie Elliot, of Tampa, on the old road leading from Tampa to Clearwater, last Friday night, is fast being cleared up.

The murder took place in an automobile driven by Guy Stemple, a Tampa chauffeur, and occupied by the above named ladies and J. J. Mendenhall, a prominent business man of Clearwater. The women were murdered and the car set afire. The charred bodies of the victims in the ruined murder car were found later by the authorities.

Guy Stemple told the following story at the coroner's inquest on Saturday:

"Mr. Mendenhall came to my stand near the Dairy Kitchen (in Tampa) last night about 6 o'clock and asked me to meet him at Tampa and Fortune street at twenty minutes to eight. I had my top down and he asked me to put it up, and to go around on the side street to do it. I asked him how long a trip we had and said I only had five gallons of gasoline. He told me we would need at least ten more. I got them and we went to Tampa and Zack streets, where the young lady was waiting. Then he told me to go to Magnolia avenue and get the mother. We drove down and got towards Green Springs, and he stopped me and told me to take the old road. We had gone about half a mile when I heard a crash and a woman scream. I put on the brakes and turned about in my seat. I said:

"My God, Mr. Mendenhall, don't do that."

"He said, 'You let me alone, I'm doing this in self-defense.'"

"Then the shooting started, and I ran."

In its main details the story did not differ from the one he told Ed Haley and Rev. Ticknor, when they picked him up on the Tampa road, fully three miles from the place where the car burned, at about 10:30 o'clock on Friday night.

Claude Hammock, a brother-in-law of Mendenhall, testified that he and Mr. Mendenhall went to Tampa the day of the murder, leaving Clearwater about 1 o'clock in the afternoon; they made several calls and with E. R. Mendenhall drove out to the Mendenhall grove near Limonia, returning to the city about 5:30, and getting their supper at the Dairy Kitchen. "Edgar and I went to the moving pictures and J. J. Mendenhall made arrangements to meet me later," he said. "He said he'd meet me at the car, or if he didn't show up there to go on to the head of the bay on Moccasin Branch. I was to take the old Dunedin road, 300 or 400 yards beyond the old Green Springs road, and wait for Mr. Mendenhall to come up, which I did. I got there about 9:25 and waited about 15 minutes. He came up and I said, 'We can go through this road,' and we did."

Asked if J. J. Mendenhall gave any reason for wanting him to meet him in a desolate place in the woods, the witness replied that he did not, but he had supposed that he had some deal on and he had asked no questions. Asked if he heard any shots, the witness replied that he heard a noise that sounded like it might have been a tire blow out, or a pistol. Witness and J. J. Mendenhall reached home about 11:30 o'clock.

It was about 11:30 that Stemple arrived in Clearwater and reported the trouble to the Sheriff, who went to Mendenhall's house and arrested him. Mendenhall was in bed at the time.

Mendenhall, it has been shown, was facing charges of "white slavery," in which the government's case was all made up by the U. S. Marshal in Tampa—all but the affidavit of Miss Susie Elliot, the victim, and which she had consented to sign this week.

Mendenhall's relations with the girl had been most intimate for some time and it was only recently that the girl had told her mother. For a time the mother, because of the notoriety which would come to the family name through prosecution in the courts, hesitated to permit her daughter to sign the affidavit, but had finally thought it her duty to prosecute, and gave her consent.

The young girl some time back was induced to go to Chicago with Mendenhall, where they registered as man and wife at a prominent hotel. The girl told her mother she was going to Plant City to visit a friend.

The Elliot's are well thought of in Tampa. Mrs. Elliot is prominent in church work and is a lady of unquestioned character. The daughter is a little reckless and has been going in shabby society somewhat lately.

Mendenhall is a married man with a young daughter of about the same age as his victim, Miss Elliot. His wife is prostrated by the news.

The victims of the tragedy were buried in the Tampa cemetery on Monday, the funeral being held at the undertakers room.

Mendenhall stoutly denies his guilt, but under instructions from his lawyers, refuses to talk. But if ever there was a seemingly clear case, it is that against J. J. Mendenhall.

DEATH COMES SUDDENLY TO MRS. F. C. COCHRANE

In a San Diego, California, Hospital last Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary C. Cochrane, widow of the late F. C. Cochrane of this city, died suddenly in a San Diego, California, hospital last Tuesday. Relatives in this city received announcement of her death early Wednesday morning, but the exact time of death was not stated, nor any particulars regarding the disposition of the body.

Mrs. Cochrane left Palatka for a trip to California on Monday of last week, and at the time of leaving here was in a particularly happy and cheerful frame of mind. She was looking unusually well. She expected to meet her brother in Oklahoma and he and his family were to go on with her to California. They met instead at Kansas City, and continued the journey together. Relatives here do not know any particulars of her illness.

Mrs. Cochrane will probably be best remembered as Mrs. Edwin Kirby, the name of her first husband, and with whom she lived for a time on their grove property at Mt. Royal, up the river near Welaka, before coming to this city where Mr. Kirby served many years and until his death in August, 1906, as assistant postmaster of Palatka.

Several years after Mr. Kirby's death she married Mr. F. C. Cochrane, one of Palatka's leading wholesale merchants. Mr. Cochrane died last year.

The deceased lady was very popular socially in Palatka and announcement of her death has been a great shock to her friends.

Her brother was with her at the time of death, and when he sent his telegram to Palatka, had not made up his mind whether to send the body here, or to Mexico, N. Y., where she resided before coming to Florida and where her parents are buried.

Mrs. Kirby is survived by two brothers, one residing at Tulsa, Oklahoma, and one at Pittsburg, Pa.

Her two step-sons, Messrs. Morris and Fred Cochrane are connected with the Cochrane Company in this city, and a step-daughter, Miss Helen Cochrane, is a student in Brenau College, Gainesville, Ga.

"SECRETARY GRACE" OF INTERLACHEN

Florida Christian Endeavor Worker Boosts Children's Home Society.

The Palatka News is going to let the Tampa Tribune tell what this Putnam county worker in the field of Christian Endeavor has been doing. Secretary Grace Townsend is a "home girl" and like other "prophets," the honors which are coming to her through the Florida press will have greater weight than were the same nice things said by her home editor.

The Tampa Tribune of Wednesday contained the following editorial mention of Miss Townsend and her work for "God and Home and Native Land":

For many years The Tribune has been printing every Sunday a brief but newsy article giving the Christian Endeavor news of the week. These articles are always interesting and they are eagerly read by those enlisted in the work of Christianity. The author of these articles is Grace E. Townsend, of Interlachen, the secretary of the Christian Endeavor Societies of Florida. Whatever the reason or the circumstances, she never fails to send out the story.

Recently the Christian Endeavorers of Florida have raised \$1,072, which has been given the Children's Home Society to aid in its work. With this money, the society has provided for 101 homeless, orphan and needy children for the past five months. "Secretary Grace" has been a hard worker in raising this fund and a leaflet issued by the society a few days ago prints the picture and has the following to say about this good woman:

"To no other person in Florida does the Children's Home Society of Florida owe a greater debt of gratitude for everlasting boosting our great work than to our much beloved secretary, Grace Townsend, of Interlachen, and we believe that a big debt of gratitude is due 'Secretary Grace' from every Endeavorer in Florida, for her earnest and untiring efforts to push the C. E. work everywhere and always. We are proud to have 'Secretary Grace' as our Chief C. E. Booster in Florida and may God bless her."

Mr. Yelverton's Branch.

J. H. Yelverton Jr., Palatka's big house furnisher, now has a "branch" store in the building formerly occupied by Gerber, opposite the Arlington hotel. Rather than call it a branch, The News prefers to say that Mr. Yelverton now has two stores, which he needed to care for his rapidly growing business. The new store is elegant, and you will admit all this by simply looking through it. Maurice Lamon is in charge.

Speaking of the capacity to assimilate punishment, a Pennsylvania man has taught school for more than fifty years.

FRANK HOLT COMMITS SUICIDE IN JAIL

Assailant of J. P. Morgan Takes Advantage of Guards' Absence.

And Plunges Headfirst to Court Below Fracturing his Skull and Dying almost Instantly.

Frank Holt, the Cornell university professor who shot J. Pierpont Morgan at his home near Glen Cove, N. Y., last Sunday, and the man who planted the bomb in the senate reception room of the national capital last Friday, committed suicide in the jail at Mineola, N. Y., last Tuesday night.

There were conflicting reports concerning the manner in which Holt met his death, but the common theory is that he climbed through the opening at the top of his cell and plunged to the narrow court below. Dr. Cleg-horn the jail physician stated definitely that Holt died of a fractured skull.

That Holt contemplated suicide is evident from a letter found in his cell after his death, presumably intended for his wife and children, as follows:

"My Dears: I must write to you once more. The more I think about it the more I see the utter uselessness of living under these circumstances. Bring up the dear babies in fear of God and man. Goodbye, my sweet, (Signed) Affectionately, Frank."

New York, July 7.—A trunk containing 134 sticks of dynamite with fuses attached was found by the police late tonight in a house at No. 342 West Thirty-eighth street. The police said it was sent there by Frank Holt and that it arrived three days ago.

The dynamite was packed in sawdust.

The trunk was delivered by a New York transfer company and the bill of lading was made out in the name of Frank Holt. It was found on the top floor of a five story building.

Beside the dynamite the trunk contained a number of tin cans, a box of blasting caps and powder, some sulphuric acid and matches.

Later the police received word from Warden Hulse of the Mineola jail that Holt had admitted that he was the owner of 200 sticks of dynamite received at Syossett, L. I., last week.

Holt, according to Hulse, received the dynamite shipment, under the name of Hendrick and then took it to a small house near Central Park, L. I., where he proceeded "to experiment with it."

PALATKA TAKES FIRST GAME FROM LIVE OAK

And Breaks Winning Streak of Team of "Fast Ones."

On Wednesday afternoon the Palatka baseball team began a series of three games with the fast Live Oak team. The visiting nine had been having a streak of uninterrupted luck; it had played 15 games with some of the best teams in the state and had won every one of them. Their luck was broken in Palatka, when the home team won the first game in a score of three to one.

This was a beautiful game, abounding in brilliant plays both on the part of the visitors and the home team. Donaldson for Palatka, and Holt of Live Oak each made home runs. Leaning was in the box for Palatka and Shields for the visiting nine pitched a remarkable game, striking out nine men and allowing but six hits.

The second game of the series was played yesterday afternoon before a large crowd, and was won by Live Oak in a score of 6 to 3. The final game of the present series will be played between these clubs this afternoon.

Negro Died from Wounds.

Justice John E. Marshall held an inquest on Wednesday morning over the body of Robert Ingraham, a colored man who died on Tuesday from complications due to wounds received in a fight on the morning of June 25th with Wesley Gooden, another colored man.

Both were employees of the Wilson mill; on the morning when the quarrel took place Ingraham hit Gooden over the head with a cold chisel, inflicting a bad scalp wound. It was then that Gooden flashed a knife and stabbed Ingraham in the shoulder. Both were wounded and gave up the fight; then they came together to Dr. Steen's office and had their wounds dressed; it was while they were in the doctor's office that they made up their quarrel; after their wounds were dressed both returned to work, but later in the day Ingraham was compelled to quit and go home. He has been ill since; blood poison and other complications set in.

The jury composed of E. T. Lancaster, W. M. Motes, J. C. Wilroy, S. C. Gross, A. G. Phillips and A. L. Rogers, after listening to testimony, returned a verdict that "death was caused by complications resulting from wounds inflicted by one Wesley Gooden on June 25th, and that we further find that said Wesley Gooden acted entirely in self-defense."

Age before beauty—when the census man calls.

ONE ADVERTISEMENT IN A NEWSPAPER WILL NOT BUILD UP YOUR BUSINESS. IT WILL TAKE A DOZEN MORE—AND THEN SOME. ONE MUST KEEP EVERLASTINGLY AT ADVERTISING TO MAKE A SHOWING. THEN IT WILL PAY SPLENDID DIVIDENDS.